

THE ORBITS

By Bill Feltz







THE ORTS

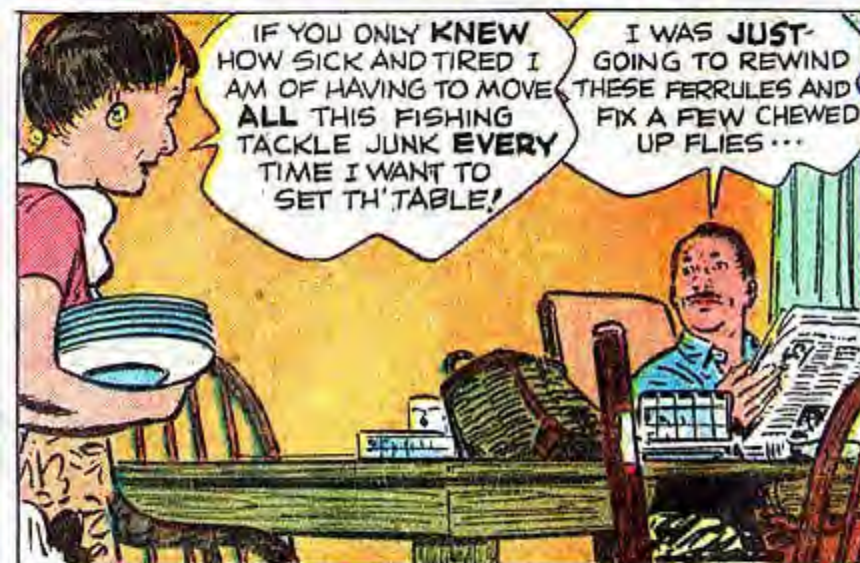
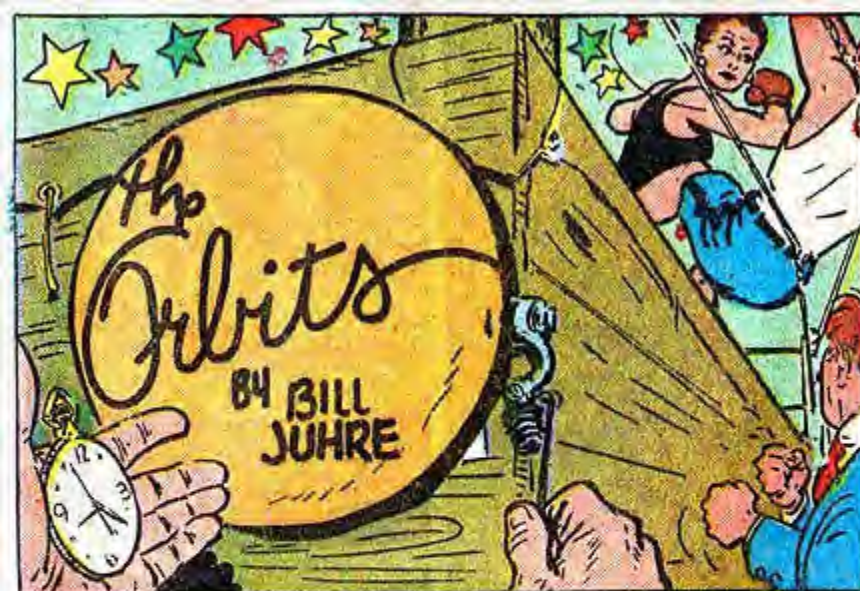
By Bill Alder

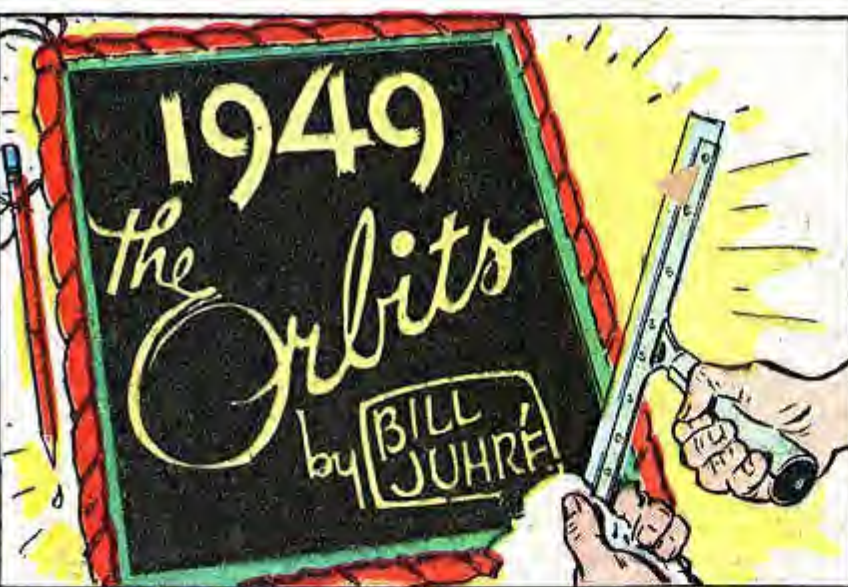


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By William Juhre







DINNER IS READY, WILL YOU CALL EVERYBODY, SARA?

O.K., MOM!



COME AND GET IT!



SHALL WE SIT DOWN?

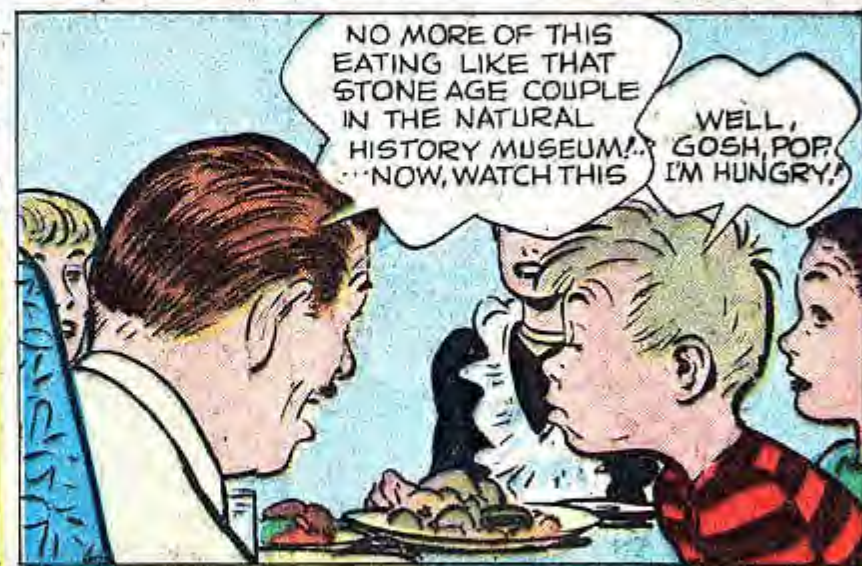


MICHAEL!

WE DO NOT STAND ON OUR KNEES IN OUR CHAIRS AND REACH FOR THINGS!



AND ANOTHER THING!... WE ARE GOING TO START 1949 WITH A CLEAN SLATE!... YOU, MICHAEL, ARE GOING TO LEARN TO USE YOUR KNIFE AND FORK, PROPERLY!



NO MORE OF THIS EATING LIKE THAT STONE AGE COUPLE IN THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM!... NOW, WATCH THIS

WELL, GOSH, POP, I'M HUNGRY!



EATING CAN BE AN ART! YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL A GENTLEMAN BY THE WAY HE EATS!



UGH!... WHAT GYMNASIUM DID THIS COW COME FROM? UGH!



SHUCKS, POP, YOUR FINGER SLIPPED OFF THE KNIFE AND WENT SLAM INTO THE GRAVY!

OOOH! MY NEW DRESS!

DON'T YOU THINK WE'VE GONE FAR ENOUGH FOR OUR FIRST 1949 LESSON?

BILL JUHRE